

her your wife. Those ruffians then dare not molest her."

A barefooted bride—how strange! The hasty marriage ceremony—how thrilling! And then, at the insistency of those who now had a claim upon him, Burt consented to be "barreled up."

"They are wicked enough to kill you if they found you here, married or not," declared Mr. Treherne, "but they dare not molest us. We will join you in Fifield at daylight."

Thirty minutes later, half a mile down the stream, Burt Dawson, safe from pursuit, broke his way out of the barrel in which he had taken a strange, sensational voyage.

Two hours later, with a posse gathered at Fifield, he was back at the old house by the river to disperse the baffled outlaw group and claim his fair barefooted bride.

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#### TEMPORARY RELIEF



Aviator—Well, how did you enjoy your first ride?

Passenger—Simply grand. It certainly was great watching my creditors getting smaller and smaller and finally disappear.

#### "WOTLANGWIDJISDIS?"

Byfredschaefer.



"Lookhooe acrost derstreet."

"Wellfit taint Ed!"

"Callmover, Sadie."

"Naw, yoodoit, Aggie."

"Gltnext, heeztippinnis bat."

"Lo, Ed! Cumover."

"Yoowalkindermiddle, Ed."

"Whuryouse two goin', fits enny my business?"

"Weezjuz takina walk."

"Whurdjagit dernoo tye, Ed?"

"Bortit. Howyulikit?"

"Altuder candy. Dontcherthinkso, Sadie?"

"Uh-huh. Jorjlagotwun likittoo."

"Datputsderki boshonnit, gollis. Guessle hafter cannit."

"Tee-he-hee! Yourso comical, Ed."

"Tee-he-hee! Betcher jellusof Jorj."

"Jellusof datboob? Me? Nix."

"He-aint yurstyle, izzy, Ed?"

"Looksorlright onyer, Ed. Ide wearrit."

"Guesseye willafterorl. Howduse like umsody?"

"Gee, yurap rince, Ed. Leming ferm lne!"

"Tanks, Ed. Ichews van iller."